### A TEST LIQUOR CASE.

Max Schneider Acquitted of Selling Drinks to Minors.

HE HAD USED PROPER CAUTION.

Offenders Flead Guilty and Receive Workhouse Sentences.

THE NEWS OF THE COUNTY COURTS

The most interesting case of alleged violation of the Brooks law to be tried this term is that of Max Schneider, charged with selling liquor to minors, taken up in Judge Kennedy's court yesterday. The defendant was proprietor of the Hotel Federal, of Allegheny, until July last, when he sold out. He was also President of the Allegheny Liquor League. Not only this, but he was a member of the Legislature from his district at the time of the passage of the Brooks law, and took an active part in the attempt to shape legislation on the liquor question. It is alleged by his friends that on this account certain persons have been opposed to him. Just before the last License Court the accusation of selling to minors was made against him, and by reason of that he was refused by the court and was compelled to dispose of his property. John Irwin, constable of the Second ward, Allegheny, was afterwards compelled to make the return to court. The case was called yester-Mr. Schneider was a defended by Attorneys Young "& Trent. Charged With Selling Beer to Boys.

It was alleged that Stewart Knot, Wilson, Floody, Covle and others under 21 years of age had obtained liquors at the Federal House. Louis Brand and Joseph Fisher, bartenders, testified that the boys who got liquor there were at first refused but they a terward brought men along who corroborated their assertions that they were of age, and witnesses were then called as to the character of the house. Recorder Von Bounhorst James Hunter, lime merchant; George W. Suaman, carpet dealer; Robert Pitcairn, merchant tailor; Charles Reisenstein, china merchant; A. Loch, jeweler; Massin Elton, printer; Mr. Strausberger, clothing dealer; George Lacock, James McIntosh and Wm. Griffith certified to the good character of the house and the standing of defendant. The case was submitted without argument. Judge Kennedy delivered an opinion which is of great importance to liquor dealers. He said substantially that if the liquor seller, after having made proper inquiries in a case where there is doubt as to the party purchasing being of age, and after the party purchasing the party purchasing

#### Must Take Ordinary Precautions.

On the other hand, if the proprietor neglected to take proper precautions or failed to instruct those to charge of the bar as to their duties he should be held responsible; in other words a proprietor of a hotel could not let his barkeeper do as he pleased and then free himself from responsibility. He must not neglect to look after and superintend that part of his affairs, for when a party goes into that daugerous business it is a part of the responsibility, that he sees that his employes comply strictly with the

If in this case the boys showed by their appearance that they were of age and so as-serted, the employer was satisfied in assuming it. But that was a matter of fact for the jury to decide. The Judge also instructed that the costs could not be placed on the prosecutor in case of an acquittal, tor, being a public officer, it was his duty the return. The costs, he said must be placed either on the county or de-

The jury acquitted and placed the costs

### BEER FOR THE BOARDERS

blrs. Harvey Acquitted of a Charge of Illegal Liquor Selling.

With the opening of Criminal Court No. 2 this morning the case of Mary Haney, of McKeesport, charged with selling liquor without a license and on Sunday, was called before Judge Kennedy. The defend-ant keeps a boarding house in McKeesport and was once before charged with this offence

The evidence yesterday disclosed the fact The evidence yesterday disclosed the fact that she keeps boarders who work at the mills; that they must have their beer and that they do have it. They naturally invite their friends in to drink. Occasionally they drink copiously and to the extent that excites the suapecions of the guardians of the public peace. An investigation was deemed necessary, but only proved that Mrs. Haney was not guilty of anything more than indiscreetly allowing the impression to get out that she was violating the law. The jury found her not guilty, but assessed her for the cost of

### Executions Issued Yesterday,

The following executions were issued yesterday: Margaret A. Gordon vs Thomas S. Gordon, \$1,051; Daniel Rutter vs Jane Fallow, \$496 23; J. W. Martin, treasurer, vs. John A. Johnston, \$669 54; Lena Schmidt, committee of John Schmidt, a

lunatic, vs Branch 44 Emerald Beneficial Association. \$200; Oil Well Supply Com-pany vs C. L. Armor and J. J. Rhinelan-der, \$433 16.

#### A BATCH OF SENTENCES.

Many Prisoners Walve a Trial and Plead Guilty-Albert McCoy Sent to the house for Assaulting a Fellow-Prisoner in Jai!-Other Cases.

In the Criminal Court yesterday Albert McCoy pleaded guilty to charges of aggravated assault and battery and pointing fire arms. McCoy was in jail on a charge of pointing firearms at Ernest Willia. While in fail he assaulted George Brown, a fellow prisoner, and struck him over the head with a chair. Warden McAlease then made an information against him charging

him with aggravated assault and battery.
On the two charges McCoy was sent six months to the workhouse.

The other prisoners who pleaded guilty and their sentences were:

The other prisoners who pleaded guilty and their sentences were:

Charles Coyne, larceny by bailes of a suit and gun from the Ancient Order of Hibernians; 30 days to the workhouse. Alex. O'Brien, larceny of \$150 from James O'Brien, of Carson street; sent to the Huntington reformatory. Albert Nagel, larceny of \$5 from Albert Eckert, of Carson street; one year in the workhouse. Frank Tracey, larceny of a coat frem William Fleming at Homestead, 30 days to the workhouse. George Thomas, larceny of cloth from Louis Kable, of Collins avenue, East End, three months to the workhouse. Frank Glass, larceny by bailee of \$4 from Elizabeth Dickson, of Pine township, six months to the workhouse. Albert Andrey, felonious assault on William Elster at Buena Vista, fined \$5 and battery on Samuel Hazlett in East Deer township, six months to the workhouse. Alfred Deardon, assault and battery on Annie Deardon on Arlington avenue, three months to the workhouse. John Alken, larceny of some tools, etc., from John A. Wood, of Water street, one year to the workhouse. George McIsick, five charges of larceny of goods from stores in the East End, six months to the workhouse. Wm. Faust, entering the Windsor Hotel, on Diamond street, with felonious intent, two years to the workhouse. Wm. Wheeler, larceny of \$5 from G. L. Cartley, of Long Rus, six months to the workhouse.

#### MORE TROUBLE FOR HAVERS

The grand jury returned three more true bills against Charles Havers, the prisoner at the workhouse who assaulted a keeper and escaped. The indictments are for escape, felonious assault and battery for assaulting Keeper Eberhardt and larceny for stealing Eberhardt's knile, revolver and watch. This makes seven indictments in all against Havers. He was removed from the workhouse to the jail yesterday and his case will come before the Court to-day. The other true bills returned were:

The other true bills returned were:

Larceny, Mike Hotmar, Alex. O'Brien, William Paxson, William Wheeler, Wesley Woods, George Douglas, Isabella Cramer, Frank Emmerling; larceny from the person, Hugh Moran; entering a building with intent to commit a felony, George Peterson, George Douglas; horse stealing, John Becker, Jacob McMarlin, Jr.; pointing firearms, R. Delomey; aggravated assault and battery, Albers McCoy, David Madden; felonious assault and battery, Richard Hodson, David Lester, William Rupp, William Valentina; assault and battery, F.A. Wendel, Thomas McDonough; keeping a gambling house, Robert Belt; misdemeaner, James Hoggs, Thomas A. Wendel; illegal liquor selling, Robert Belt, James Cunninglam; fraudulently making a written instrument, John Kaylor, alias Emei Berger; entering a railroad car, Yon Koisky.

The only ignored bills were those against having honestly endeavored to find out the truth is imposed upon, the intent to violate the law is wanting and the jury should

The only ignored bills were those against J. Guinn, charged with feloneous assault on his daughter, and F. P. May, charged with

#### SUITS TO BE FILED.

Calmants Against John McKeown's Estate Ready to Proceed.

Attorney A. V. D. Watterson, the lawver for the claimants of the late John Mc-Keown's millions, expects to file suits in ejectment in a short time. The claimants are the alleged brothers, Arthur, of Ireland, and Michael, of Utica. Mr. Watterof affidavits to show that John McKeown deserted his first wife and was never di-vorced so far as can be discovered. Several persons swear that they saw the first Mrs. McKeown in New York in 1885. This woman can't be found now, and Mr. Watterson thinks she married again, and this accounts for her silence. One Pitts-burger affirms that when he asked the wife where her husband was she put up her finger; indicating to him to keep silent. Afterward he saw John McKeown, whom he knew in Ireland, and when he questioned him about his wife he declined to talk.

### NO DATE FOR BERKMAN'S TRIAL.

The Little Anarchist May Stay in Jall Another Month.

The rumor that Alexander Berkman, against whom a true bill was found Monday for attempting to Assassinate Chairman H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie Steel Company, would be called before Judge Kennedy this morning, filled that courtroom at an early hour with a throng of anxious and interested observers. When the crowd ascertained that the rumor was false, and that the little eigarette smoker would have yet several days to meditate on the speech he anticipates making before the jury in his own defense, they

slowly filed out.

There is no definite time fixed for the trial of Berkman. District Attorney Bur

eigh says it may be a month before it is

To-Day's Trial Last.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs John McKirdy, J. H. Thomas (2), Simon Davis, Simon Kehl, James Murphy (2), Patrick But-er (2), Charles Gordon, Henry Palmer, Hugh Moran (2), George Peterson, Thomas A. Wendel (3), A. Krawezky, William Hearter, Razor Delaney, Charles Habers (7), John Kaylor, alias Berger, Franklin Emmerling, William Bupp, Isabelia Cramer. You Kofsky, Andrew Ripkey, Pauline Delport, Jacob McMartin, Mary Barker.

A CHARTER was granted yesterday for the Kilbuck Odd Fellows Association. PATRICK CONNELLY was convicted of assault and battery on his wife Margaret Con-nelly. He was sent to the workhouse for three months.

To-nay John McKirdy, one of the former auditors of Allegheuy, will be placed on trial for misdemeanor. He is accused of selling goods to the city while serving as a council man.

H. Romisson was convicted of the largeny of three rings from A. Carison, a jeweler of Corsen st., and recommended to the mercy of the Court. He was sent to the workhouse for two years. ATTORNEY R. H. DOUGLASS yesterday filed a ATTORNEY R. H. DOUGLASS yesterday filed a statement—in a suit—for damages brought by I. R. Provoet, treasurer of the Empire Laundry Company, Limited, against the German Savings Deposit Bank, of Birming-ham.

### LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Moors fired at the Spanish smack San Jose on the coast of Tangiers the other day. -The United States cruiser San Francisco

-Four prisoners got out of the county jail at Decatur, ill., Monday by sawing through the bars.

—Chris Evan, the Collis train robber, says be never hid any money in his yard in Vis-alin, Cal.

-Friends of Howard Little, the Kentucky outlaw, threaten to rescue him from jail at Ashland, Ky. -President Carnot, of France, and his Ministers, de Freycinet and M. Ribot, are at Aix-les-Bains.

The Bering Sea arbitration will take blace in Paris. Italy has appointed Visconti Venostia as an arbitrator. —It is now claimed that Francesco Torres, who was lynched for the murder of Madam Modjeska's ranch foreman, was not the

guilty party. -Thomas E. Berge has been arrested for swindling in Detroit. He was recently in Pittsburg and was charged with stealing a satchel at a hotel.

—Henry Asher and C. Anderson were killed in an explosion at the Waverly coal mines, Nev., Monday night, and Jack De-laney was fatally injured.

—The International Epworth League at Cleveland has adopted resolutions praising Congress for its action in requiring the World's Fair to be closed on Sunday. —In the United States Circuit Court at Nashville Monday Judge Jackson decided that a person "indicted for a capital offense can waive the right of trial by a jury."

—Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to a correspondent stating that he did not offer Mr. Labouchere an office because of certain incidents connected with Mr. Labouchere's position and occupation.

-Monday evening a patrolman of Cincinnati attempted to arrest Richard Spaulding, a colored man, who was terrifying the town with a navy revolver. In the struggle the revolver went off and shot Spaulding dead. -A dog on Robert McKay's farm, three miles from Decatur, Ill., dragged the head of a man to the house last Friday. McKay with several men have been hunting for the body, but so far they have been unsuccessful.

-Mr. Andrew A. J. S. Rice, formerly a prominent construction official in the Cincinnati Gas Company, fell from the platform of a train coming from the labor pionic at Woodsdale Monday, and both legs were cut off. He dfed in a few hours.

#### ALLEGHENY POLICEMEN DISCHARGED.

Patrolmen Weber and Hermuth Found Guilty of Getting Drunk on Labor Day. Superintendent Muth released two Allegheny blue-coats yesterday for drunkenness One was Patrolman Joseph Weber, whose superior officer reported him as having been drunk at the ball at which the cutting scrape occurred Monday night. It is said that Weber had hold of Saline, who did the cutting, but on account of his condition was unable to hold on to his prisoner, who jerked away from him. Weber has been

on the force two years.

Frank Hermuth was discharged for being drunk at the Labor Day athletic games, where he had been detailed. He has been in service over a year. Both of the men have been suspended for drukenness before.

A Bird in the Hand Worth Two in the Bush Two burglars escaped from, Police Officer Cole yesterday morning through his stupidity. They were at work on the door of Thomas Clark's saloon, Penn avenue and Twenty-sixth street, when the officer saw them. One man finally crawled in over the transom. The other then noticed the officer, who had been watching and waiting, and ran down Twenty-sixth street. Cole followed the fugitive to the river, shooting as he ran, but his man escaped. The man who had entered the saloon took advantage of such a good opportunity to escape also.

### The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

They were living then quite close to her,

### TEACHERS MUST BE UP IN MEDICINE.

A Board Clerk Creates a Sepsation in Cicinnati School Affairs. CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—Every school teacher in this city, and there are 700, will be shocked by an order issued by the assistant clerk of the School Board, and 600 of

them will have a financial interest in the

official statement. It appears, in taking up a legal question under a law passed by the Legislature, it was discovered that the state made it manditory for teachers to pass examinations in hygiene, physiology and the nature and effect upon the human system of alcoholic drinks. This law has been ignored, overlooked or forgotten by fully six-sevenths of the teachers. The salaries illegally drawn in the three years aggregate fully \$300,000. The clerk to-day notified the teachers that he would refuse to honor orders for salary in future, unless proper certificates are secured.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE For the Tired Brain From over-exertion. Try it.

In Enormous Stock of New Dress Good 25 cents, 50 cents, and up to \$4 50 per yard. Each style new and a bargain. Come and see. Jos. House & Co., Poun ave.

### Liebig COMPANY'S

EXTRACT OF BEEF

THE STANDARD FOR PUBITY. FLAVOR AND WHOLESOMENESS

Justus von Liebig's

Swept from the floor of the

EXPOSITION

Last season went to the goat be-cause they were not worth carry-ing home. Get something ENGRAVED

### And well printed that will com-PITTS. PHOTO-ENGRAVING CO

TIMES BUILDING.

Telephone 1459.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS



### **FRECKLES** Removed in Three Days

### La Freckla Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Physicians and Chemists:

ATTENTION While I tell you of the most wonderful discovery ever made in chemistry.

Mme, M. Yale, that wonderful woman chemist, has compounded a medicine that will remove the most stubborn case of FRECKLES in three days. Hark, ye doubting Thomases: IF YOUE FRECKLES ARE NOT gone in one week after using this wonderful medicine Mme. Yale will refund your money. Tan and sunburn removed in one application.

\$1 PER BOTTLE

Until Sept. 15, after that \$3. Madame M. Yale is desirous of giving out of town ladies the same chance she gave to the Chicago ladies—that is, to remove their freekles for \$1. Sold by your druggless, or shipped to you from Chicago on receipt of \$1.

of \$i.

Mme. Yale's valuable book, "Beauty and the Complexion," will be sent free upon receipt of 4 cents postage. Gives rull instructions and prices of all Mme. Yale's complexion remedies except the Freckie Cure. Ladies out of town, send in your orders before the 15th of September—after that time the full price is charged.

Use Mme. Yale's Excelsior Skin Food. Guaranteed to remove the deepest wrinkles. Price \$1 per jar. By mail or at all druggists.

MME, M. YALE,
Beauty and Complexion specialist, of the Mme, M.
Yale Co. Temple of Beauty,
148 STATEST., CHICAGO, ILL.
A full line of Mme, Yale's preparations can be
had in Pittsburg at Joseph Pleming & Son's, Druggists, 412 Market street. Christy's drugstore, corner Smithfield street and Fourth avenue. E. C.
Stiefel & Co., successors to J. Kimmel & Co., Penn
avenue and Ninth street. W. P. Martsoif Drug
Company, corner Penn avenue and Sixth street.
S. S. Holland, Druggist, corner Smithfield and
Liberty streets.
In Allegheny City at E. Holden & Co.'s, Druggists, 63 Federal street.
gists, 65 Federal street.
4 and Kaercher's, 62 Federal street.
5 and 5 a

MME, M. YALE,

## KEECH.

Immense Fall Showing of Furniture and Carpets.



Read them and see whether they are matched by any offered elsewhere.

On a bill of \$ 10, \$ 1 00 down and 50c a week. On a bill of \$ 25, \$ 5 00 down and \$1 00 a week. On a bill of \$ 50, \$ 8 00 down and \$2 00 a week. On a bill of \$ 75, \$10 00 down and \$2 50 a week. On a bill of \$ 75, \$10 00 down and \$3 00 a week.

THIS IS NOT ALL! In addition to the above we will give FREE this month

WITH EACH BILL OF \$10 A good Jute Rug 36x72 inches, worth \$1 50. WITH EACH BILL OF 825 A good Oak Center Table, worth \$2 50.

WITH EACH BILL OF 850 We allow a selection of anything in stock value \$5. WITH EACH BILL OF \$75

Your choice of any article in the store to the value of \$7.50. WITH EACH BILL OF \$100 Choice of any article in the store to the value of \$10.

THESE MATCHLESS TERMS

KEECH, 923, 925, 927 Penn Avenue.

Will positively be for September only. If you are wise you will take advantage of them.

WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE

### SAPOLIO

ARE QUICKLY MARRIED. TRY IT IN YOUR NEXT

HOUSE-CLEANING.

#### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

The world's choicest spirits are those who use their wisdom and wealth for the benefit of mankind. Such spirits never die. They live in the

# THE WAGEWORKER

## GOOD THINKING PEOPLE

Every parent and person that took advantage of Eisner & Phillips'

School Opening Announcement

Will ever remember the interesting scene.

IT WAS

### LOVELIER THAN A DREAM,

Sweet, innocent faces, accompanied by parents, guardians and friends, trying on the various styles of garments that are only to be found at this ever popular house of EISNER & PHILLIPS, whose prices create a pleasurable feeling in the hearts of everybody.

### THIS GRAND SCENE

Could not have taken place anywhere else but at this popular house, because Eisner & Phillips are fashion designers and the

### Originators of the Small Profit System.

This firm owes a profound gratitude to all who came to help and swell

## THE SCENE AND RESULT

Not only gave to them the happiness and confidence, but the hundreds of patrons who took away thousands of dollars' worth of goods.

### This Week Has Been Another Such a Scene.

It will pay the most closest-fisted person to visit their establishment. . The suits for \$3, \$5, \$4, \$6 and upward must be seen to be fully

### Gentlemen, Your Attention to this Notice.

They have secured letters of congratulation from the world's famous artists, West, Batrick, Mitchell and others satisfying them that they are aware of no other house carrying their styles of SUITS AND OVER-

### WE ARE INSTRUCTED

To extend a cordial invitation to all wishing to purchase

### Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods and Hats

To visit the famous firm of

# EISNER & PHILLIPS,

### DINAH.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

Author of "A Divided Duty," Etc.

BY IDA LEMON

[Concluded from yesterday.] One Saturday evening she had gone out to buy her next day's dinner. It was a raw, damp night, and the wind blew the flaring gas jets all sideways, so that they formed an uneven, intermittent flame; the pavements were slippery with moisture and refuse, and crowded with men and women. Hearse voices were shouting, some one thing, some another, for the road was edged with trucks, on which were exhibited for sale stale vegegetables, trumpery toys and oranges; the public houses, warm, bright and gaudy, were doing a roaring trade; despite the inclement weather the streets swarmed with human creatures, and there

was a hubbub of voices and laughter, and

jokes, none of the most refined, were interchanged by the passers by. Through this crowd, not lacking in picturesqueness, despite the rags and the sordid countenances which prevailed, the negress made her way,

solitary, accosting and accosted by no one; her thick lips never unclosed even in a smile, her hard eyes seemed to have lost She entered a baker's shop. There were many customers for the adulterated bread and inferior cake and she had to wait her turn. It was indicative of the change in her that she did not look about her with her former appreciation and intelligence;

made off with them. Yet her ears had been quick to catch another sound, that of Tom Boncey's voice, and looking up she had seen him at the other end of the little shop; he was carrying a basket, and by him stood a girl; she was addressing him, her hand was laid upon his arm and he was glancing down with just such a look as he had been wont to give Sal in the early days of their courtship when in the early days of their courtship when she said something that pleased him. Dinah's gaze was rivetted on the appearance of the girl. If a look could have slain the latter would have died that minute—for a fierce hatred surged into the heart of the black woman at the sight of her exceeding fairness, at the pretty yellow hair which showed under the straw hat, at the happy childish smile on her lips.

A minute and they turned to leave the shop. She followed them, oblivious of her intended purchase.

As they stepped into the street she heard the street she street she heard the street she heard Tom's laugh, a happy laugh, and it went through her like a knife. It seemed to her but yesterday that Sal's heart had been broken; it seemed to her but yesterday she had told him of her sister's death, and here he was with this other. Ah, he was not ashamed of her, nor afraid to be seen with her. The demon of jealousy suggested to Dinah that he had even loved this girl when he left his wife. At that moment she

but waited apathetically for her turn to be served. But suddenly her whole appearance altered. The dull eyes widened and filled with lurid light, her bosom heaved beneath her loose shabby bodice, her face seemed to grow even darker as the blood rushed to it. The hands, in which were the coppers warm from her clasp, unclosed and had coins tell to the ground unheeded by her, so that a small little girl standing near te seeing how her eyes were fixed elsewhere, stooped, picked them up and the seeing how her eyes were fixed elsewhere, stooped, picked them up and the seeing how here, stooped, picked them up and the seeing how here eyes were fixed elsewhere, stooped, picked them up and the seeing how here eyes were fixed elsewhere. was at heart a murderess.

not 20 yards distant.

Dinah stumbled on. Two children were curled up in the doorway of her house, half asleep; she knew them by sight, and their mother was a drunkard. Eighteen months ago she would have taken them in, now she pushed them angrily on one side, and made her way up the dark, rickety stairs, into her own unlighted room, and flung herself in her damp clothes on the bed. It was as if all that was barbarous in her had asserted itself, killing that reserve which was partially the result of training. All that was hard and cold melted beneat the heat of passion, the torment of such hatred as she felt was worse than any tor ment of love. She was at that moment, a wild being, and it was merely impotence to effect the evil which kept her from wreaking on her enemies the fury which possessed her. She writhed like one in physical pain, and in the blind rage of a dumb creature she tore into shreds the sheet she was clutching, tore it with her teeth and her hands.

It was an unlovely sight, and it was well there was none to see her. But the paroxysm passed. Then she sat up muttering. It was some time before she could find articulate words. When she spoke, her utterance was something between a curse and a prayer, and there were long pauses between her sentences. In re-ality she was thinking aloud; trying to make clear to herself what was in her mind. "Can't he suffer? Make him, God, make him. Sal's dead, and he killed her, yes, he killed her. Yet he is happy. Happy! He can laugh. Laugh and love. And Sal is dead! And I! I can't care for nothing. I can't care for no one. Care! I hate them all: and him the most. And her! I hate her."

eeth and her hands.

her."
She was once more what perhaps her grandmother might have been; an untamed creature with strong natural passions. Education had been little more than superficial, and her surroundings had never been of the most humanizing; a lapse was easy. Even generations of culture have done little for some of us, and withdrawn from social life and its restraint we are not much better for all our boasted civilization. Prick off the veneer, and the man beneath is little off the veneer, and the man beneath is little changed from his ancestors. Dinah's months of solitary brooding had not been a good preparation for that night's discovery.

"There ain't no justice," she moaned. be-

ginning now to pace the narrow room. "No one punishes him, it's only me as is wretched! There ain't no justice. None He's killed Sal. And that woman loves him. I saw her eyes. She loves him." She flung up her arms. "Them as hungers and thirsts have no one to love 'em. Them as is shell the love has a warmthing taken. But the love has a warmthing taken. But the love has a warmthing taken. But the love has a warmthing taken. able to love has everything taken. But them as only cares for themselves, them as spreads ruin and misery are rewarded. There ain't no justice and no one to make things fair." The realization of the cruelty of life, the

apparently unfair distribution of its gifts, the prosperity of the wrong doers as con-trasted with the adversity of the righteous came to her ignorant mind. It was no less a discovery to her that wise men of all countries had troubled their heads about it for thousands of years. It came to her with the shock of a revelation.

The moon looking forth from the stormy sky lightened the little garret, its rays fell upon the black upturned face with the gleaming eyes in which shone the passion for vengeance, born of the desire for justice ingrained in every spirit. She took a vow which to her perverted mind as to that of every fanatic seemed to consecrate herself to martyrdom. For the sake of her sister, for the sake of her race, it appeared her duty to avenge evil. To her untutored spirit there could be but one way of doing so; to bring upon him a sorrow like that which he had brought to others. With her resolve came something akin to peace. Like the Nihilist who determines

Evil became her good. Evil became her good.

All the next day, although it was a Sunday, she worked her machine, and as before its sound was the accompaniment to her thoughts, it seemed to suit her present mood as well as it suited any other. All that day she worked and half the night and early the next morning, so that she finished the task she had to do, and all the time she never tasted food. The madness in her blood seemed to nourish her, the fever warmed her, the crowding thoughts in her brain made rest impossible.

She was a woman, and she had been a good woman. She was training herself to become a demon. She had dwelt upon one topic till it had become disproportionate to its value. Half the crimes which are committed are the result of solitude; they are

to take vengeance upon a tyrant, she re-solved to bide her time, to wait, and be pre-

commissions, though in the overstocked market to do so was perilous. She said she had other work to do now.

On her way back she passed a pawnbroker's shop. Something gleaming in the window attracted her attention. She went in and bought it, though it took all her recent earnings. The man looked at the purchaser suspiciously. She had no thought of subterfuge because she had no fear of consequences. Her ideas and her plan of life anded at one point.

She turned into her street; it was past noon. A crowd of ragged children were

She turned into her street; it was past noon. A crowd of ragged children were playing in the road; one came running out of the house where Boncey dwelt. She caught him by the arm.

"Tell me, honey," she said, "which room it is that Mr. Mr. Boncey lives in?"

The boy ducked to escape her, but she had him firmly. Desiring freedom he thought he would attain it quickest by answering her.

"Him with the pretty wife?" he in-

"Him with the pretty wife?" he in-Dinah's eyes flashed, and she shook her head in the affirmative. "Two pair back. There's a handle to the

phenomenal in his experience. "Is he in, do you know?" "Dunno. Here, let go, will yer? You're nipping."

Dinah thought a minute. Then she went on home. The window in her room was small and seldom opened. She never had time to sit at it, and there was nothing edifying to see by looking down into the street. Now, however, she went to it, with difficulty drew it up and put her head out. There was no fresh air to be had, but fresh air was not what she sought. air was not what she sought. She remained there like a latter-day "Sister Ann" to watch, straining her eyes to one spot.

After a while she saw Tom Boncey go into his house. Still she did not move; it was not his homecoming but his outgoing that she wanted to witness.

Some hours passed and she never stirred.
Then he re-emerged and went away in the opposite direction, evidently in haste.

Thereupon, with a great sigh of relief, Dinah changed her position. She rose, glanced as if in farewell at her little room.

steps down the stairs and out into the street. He lips were compressed, and one hand grasped something which was half hidden in the folds of her dress.

The street door in Boncey's abode, as was usual in that neighborhood when there was a street door, was wide open. Women were gossiping in the passage. They paid no at-tention to Dinah, for they were apparently absorbed in their own conversation. People were wont to come and go promiseu ously. She went up past half-open doors from whence came sounds of life and from whence came sounds of life and from whence she could catch glimpses of human beings. To

a stranger the various noises would have been confusing, to her they were not so. She came to the door with the handle. was closed. She caught her breath, laid her disengaged hand for an instant on her heart, the beating of which was audible, and without knocking turned the handle and went in. No one greeted her. There was neither voice or movement.

A rumbling was in her ears and deafen-ing her; a mist was before her eyes; she could not see. A sudden trembling took her, and she feared that her senses would desert her and she be unable to do that for which she had come. That for which she had come! And the woman she sought was not there! In her unreasoning rush to the end this contingency had not even occurred

to her.

She reeled against the bed, resting her hand upon it to steady herself. Against her hand she felt a touch, soft and gentle as a falling showhake.

She had seemed to be losing consciousness. Was there electricity in this touch to bring back her forces?

The mist cleared from before her eyes, and now it seemed to her the room was full of light. And she was not alone!

of light. And she was not alone!

Was she in a dream, or was it a reality, that there, before her, in the bed, lav Sal's baby, the little child whom she had held against her besom, the little child she had seen carried to the grave?

The eyes were the eyes she had closed; surely she knew that look of infantile half consciousness. Involuntarily she put out her finger and laid it against the tiny hend; the baby fingers closed around it and held it.

To the superstitious, ignorant, bewildered mind it seemed for a moment as if a miracle.

had been wrought; as if an angel in the form of the lost child had come to save her from the evil premeditated. The touch of the innocent baby thrilled her; a throb of love and pain went through her; the mere contact with this helpless human being re-swakened her womanhood and chased the demon from her.

Long, heavy sighs burst from her, and tears rose to her eyes and rolled in great drops down her cheeks. Through these tears she steadily regarded the child till she was too blinded to see. Then suddenly she fell upon her knees by the bedside and burst

"Oh," she cried, "I am a wicked woman, a wicked woman. I can't touch it. Oh, my lamb! I mustn't touch you. Oh, my She drew away her hand. In the reaction

which had set in, such self-loathing pos-sessed her, that she seemed indeed unfit to be touched by the child, which was so like the child she had loved in the days when love was possible.

The little one, deprived of its new plaything, began to cry.

Dinah rose up, gathered it to her and silenced it; she understood now. This was Tom Boncey's child, but her sister was not

In a little while she laid it back on the An instinct warned her to depart.

When, a few minutes later, the mothe came home accompanied by her husband they found the young child peacefully also night.

On the floor by the bedside lay a knife with a handle quaintly designed. [THE END.]

Procure It Before Leaving Home. Three years ago, while I was visiting relatives at Higginsville, Mo., I was suddenly taken with colic and severe pains in the stomach. My relatives sent to the doctor for medicine, and he sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoza Remedy, telling the bearer that if that medicine did not cure me he could not prescribe anything that would. I used it and was immediately relieved.—HENRY A. THOFERN.

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